

## FITZSIMMONS'S SHARKEY'S BETTER

He Knocks the Sailor Out in the Second Round.

BOTH MEN WERE CONFIDENT

The Cornishman Was Nearly Finished in the First, But Waiting His Opportunity Lands the Knockout.

New York, Aug. 24.—"Whipped into insensibility in less than two rounds" is the story in brief of Tom Sharkey's meeting with Bob Fitzsimmons at the Coney Island Sporting Club tonight. Fitzsimmons was the victor, Sharkey the loser.

Fitzsimmons said all along that when an opportunity presented itself he would prove conclusively that he was Sharkey's superior and settle for the justice done him when he met Sharkey in California four years ago.

Sharkey was equally confident that he would prove to be Fitzsimmons' master in the ring, but the result of tonight's battle and the brevity of it proved that Fitzsimmons is still a great fighter and able to beat the best of heavy-weights. He has beaten Corbett, Sullivan and Sharkey.

**SHARKEY WAS AGGRESSIVE.**

Fitzsimmons was a decided favorite in the betting, owing to his showing with Rubin a short time ago. His defeat of Rubin on that occasion, and the previous victory of Rubin over Sharkey a few weeks earlier, were figured on as showing that Fitzsimmons ought to whip the sailor at this meeting.

When the men met tonight both of them declared themselves to be in first-class condition, and they certainly looked it. Fitzsimmons had taken on a few pounds in weight since his meeting with Rubin, but neither he nor Sharkey would tell his actual weight. Sharkey looked to be about twenty pounds heavier.

When the men came together Sharkey assumed the aggressive, rushing nearly and swinging wildly. Fitzsimmons had no difficulty in side-stepping out of the way. Bob soon began feeling Sharkey into leads, and when the sailor tried his round-arm blows he left himself open, of which fact Fitzsimmons was quick to take advantage. As he stepped inside and put powerful right-and-left smashes on the sailor's body and neck. He grabbed Sharkey with his left, making the sailor lose his temper. Then Sharkey rushed more wildly than before, missing most of the swings, while Fitzsimmons was getting to him with great force and using both hands.

**FITZ SENT TO THE FLOOR.**

At the close of the round Sharkey, with a terrific left swing, landed on the shoulder and neck, put Fitzsimmons to the floor of the ring and Tom fell over him in his mad rush. Tom regained his feet quickly, but the bell rang with Fitzsimmons still on the floor. The spectators were cheering like wild men, and when Fitzsimmons got to his feet the men shaped up to go for each other, evidently not having heard the bell amid the uproar. The referee rushed between them, sending them to their corners, and this is where Sharkey says he would have finished Fitzsimmons had he had ten seconds more.

In the second round Sharkey, having gained confidence from his knocking Fitzsimmons down in the preceding round, went for Fitzsimmons as if to annihilate him, but Fitzsimmons, having the cooler head and better judgment, outgeneraled the sailor, who seemed to lose control of himself in his frantic endeavors to land on Fitzsimmons. Then Fitzsimmons side-stepped in with a rushing right to the body and a ready left to the jaw, while the best Sharkey could do was to swing a left which landed in the middle of Fitzsimmons' back.

**THE KNOCK OUT BLOW.**

Fitzsimmons side-stepped into him and literally battered Sharkey down with rights on the body and lefts on the head. Sharkey took the count and came up groggy. He staggered to the ropes, with Fitzsimmons unable to protect himself and Fitzsimmons sent that fearful right once more to the body, following up with right and left to the body. Sharkey wobbled, but still had strength enough to keep on his feet. Fitzsimmons stepped in again with another right on the body, following twice with rights and lefts on the head, and finishing his work on the jaw, which sent Sharkey down and out.

It was a short but hard fight, in which Fitzsimmons proved his superiority, and it is possible that another meeting with Sharkey will result in Fitzsimmons again winning the title of heavy-weight champion of the world. About 6,000 people saw the bout, but they had not been able to get into the house long before the fight was put on. The management was in bad odor for three hours, during which time the 6,000 people who were waiting outside were in the hot clubhouse, where there was little or no ventilation. The preliminary bout fell through and another had to be substituted, which caused a delay of about an hour and a half.

When the boys began fighting, it was seen that they knew nothing of the game, and their work in the ring took it as a huge joke, instead of a real thing as a gold brick which was offered them.

**PRELIMINARY WRANGLING.**

Then there was another delay of nearly an hour before the big fellows made their appearance. Charley White, chosen referee, refused to officiate until \$500 was guaranteed to him. When White was granted his price, it was thought that the fight would go on, but Fitzsimmons and his manager insisted that the amount of the purse, \$25,000, should be in sight before the lanky pugilist would enter the ring. That arrangement was made to come between the club managers and Fitzsimmons could not be learned, but he was satisfied as he walked to the ring.

Sharkey had been in the ring fully twenty minutes before Fitzsimmons turned up and Bob was received with mingled cheers and groans, as the great majority of those present were not aware of what had detained him. In less than fifteen minutes afterward those who were standing on chairs and benches, cheering madly for the man who had given Sharkey his quietus.

After the battle, the men had

## IVER LAWSON, THE UNBEATEN BICYCLIST.



The above snap shot photograph, taken especially for the "News," shows Iver Lawson, the famous young bicyclist, just as he has mounted his favorite steed of steel, and made ready for one of the characteristic sprints that have made him one of the most formidable, if indeed not the most formidable sprinter the world has yet produced. It is believed by many conservative wheelmen that there is but one man living who has the slightest chance of successfully disputing honors with him, and that in the shortest distances only. He is Major Taylor, the little "black wonder," whose picture appeared in this paper two weeks ago. Taylor has been creating a sensation in Eastern cycle circles this year by his phenomenal speed annihilating sprints. So great has been his achievements that he has issued a challenge to the world. But Iver is undaunted and perfectly willing to meet him in any kind of a race, and it is not improbable that they may try conclusions, though it is not likely that such a contest can be arranged for this season.

Iver comes from a family of cyclists, as is evidenced by the world's records that have been smashed by his elder brother, John, the "Terrible Swede," and Little Gust, who has made himself

returned to their dressing-rooms. It was seen that Fitzsimmons did not show a mark. He had a slight cut on the inside of his lip, that was all. Fitzsimmons said:

"I've got very little to say, other than I'm glad for the sake of my wife and children, and am going to hurry home to them with all possible speed. I will look for Jeffries next, and will be ready to meet him as soon as arrangements can be made. I am an old man, but I'm not a 'has been,' and I feel that I can take care of myself against all comers for some time."

**TOM TELLS HOW IT HAPPENED.**

In an adjoining room Sharkey was being rubbed down by his handlers. He seemed to be crestfallen at his defeat. He said: "Well, I got licked, sure enough, but I've got myself to blame for it. If he had been using a big hammer in a blacksmith's forge."

Sharkey had a black eye and a bloody nose as the result of his meeting with Fitzsimmons, who beat him in the first round by using a big hammer in a blacksmith's forge.

**AFTER THE FIGHT.**

Sharkey Not as Good as Rubin Thinks Fitzsimmons.

A New York dispatch to the "News" this morning says:

"That the fight between Robert Fitzsimmons and Thomas Sharkey last night was on the square is the unanimous opinion of all the New York morning papers and most of the reputable sporting men who witnessed the bout. Charley White, who refereed the bout, when seen at an early hour this morning said:

"The fight was on the level. Though short, it was the best I ever saw, and the best man won. Both men displayed great gameness. Each man had a hard punch. It was a hard, fast, furious fight, from the first tap of the bell. Both men were clever and went for each other in the early stages, but toward the end of the first round they began to slug in earnest. Sharkey landed a heavy swing on Fitz just as the gong sounded at the end of the round. The blow knocked Fitz down but it was a trifle too high to be effective. Fitzsimmons and Sharkey mixed it up from the opening to the finish of the second and last round. Fitzsimmons got in a number of hard punches on Sharkey that would have knocked out a less courageous man than the sailor. When the end came Sharkey stood the rain of blows like the stoic he is. When nearly gone Fitzsimmons got in his famous left hook to the jaw that won the fight."

"Fitzsimmons proved by his fight that he is a clever, shifty man with a hard punch. No man in pugilistic circles has anything on Fitzsimmons in any shape. He is right in line for a return match for the championship. Should he and Jeffries come together again in a second round, the result will be a people of this country will have a chance to see the greatest fighters of the age struggle for supremacy."

Fitzsimmons dressed hurriedly and left the building a few minutes after the fight. He bore no marks of the contest. He said:

"I knew all along that I would win, but really I did not think that I would do it. I should have expected that Sharkey would last about five rounds. I was in the best condition of my life. I am glad it happened as it did for it shows that I beat him in San Francisco four years ago. I was willing to do anything to wipe out that stain. I am delighted though that Sharkey is not badly hurt for he is a good fellow. He fought just the way I thought he would. He came at me with a rush and I had no trouble in reaching him. I cannot say what I think of Sharkey because the fight was too short to size him up. He is not as good a man as Rubin though. Rubin is a more clever but Sharkey depends mostly upon rushes to win. He can hit harder than Rubin and is a game fellow."

Who asked about his plans Fitzsimmons said:

"I am going to take a rest, I think I need one. If they give me enough money I think I shall be ready to fight some time in the next six months."

Sharkey accepted his defeat good naturedly. "It was just a case of hard luck," said he, "but that is one of the fortunes of war. Fitzsimmons is a wonderful fighter for a man of his age. He is the greatest hitter in the world."

a strong favorite with patrons of the Salt Lake saucer this summer. The Lawson boys have inherited their physical prowess from the sturdy Norwegians. Iver was born in Sweden on July 1st, 1879, and is therefore 21 years of age. He came to this country with his parents when he was a mere lad and lived at Buffalo, New York. He first found employment in a bicycle factory in Chicago, where he remained until 1896, when he began his racing career. His first public exhibition of speed was in a Chicago road race in which he was victor. The following year he went on the Kansas-Nebraska circuit, where he at once came to the very front among the top notches, winning four "frets." Salt Lake has been his home for the past two years. Last winter he beat McFarland and Stevens in California, now riding at the Paris exposition. This year he has been doing team work with John M. Chapman, the speedy little Georgian. He went to Omaha recently and won all first money, several hundred dollars. In Salt Lake he wins an average of a couple of races a week, no matter how late the hour. He holds numerous world's records, among them the start-from-the-scratch, unpaced mile; time 1:39. He is a strong favorite here, his popularity being largely due to the fact that he always rides a "square" race and tries to the utmost to give the audience its money's worth.

He landed blows on me so fast that I did not know how to fight him at all. What are my plans? Well, I mean to work my way to the top again. I am still young and strong and I guess I can win a few fights yet. Fitzsimmons is the hardest fighter I ever faced. You don't know with which hand he is going to land on you first. I would like to fight him again, for this fight was too short to suit. If I had been able to go three rounds more I think he certainly would have tired. I am not hurt at all. All I want to say is that Fitzsimmons can beat 'em all. He'll whip Jeffries sure if they ever meet."

**Choyneki-Maher Match.**

New York, Aug. 24.—Joe Choyneki arrived here from Chicago today to put the finishing touches to his preparations for his fight with Peter Maher, which will take place at the Broadway Athletic Club on Tuesday night. Choyneki has located his training quarters at New Dorp, Staten Island.

**PROZE TO DEATH IN SUMMER.**

Chicago Man, Caught Between Blocks of Ice, Chills to Death.

Chicago, Aug. 25.—A special to the Tribune from Detroit, Mich., says: Joseph Kronke, a butcher in the Polish district, known as the "King of Poles," a power in local politics, was accidentally killed by a block of ice. He was working in a meat market when a block of ice fell from the ceiling and struck him on the head. He was taken to the hospital, but died of his injuries. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

**No U. S. Hospital in Japan.**

San Francisco, Aug. 25.—The large base hospital that was projected by the government at Nagasaki, Japan, has been abandoned, and the wounded and sick from China, who would have gone there, will be brought directly here and treated in the general hospital at the Presidio. The physicians, nurses and others ordered to Nagasaki will remain here for the present.

The labor council of this city has strongly protested against the employment of Chinese crews on transports. The balance of light battery M, Seventh artillery, commanded by Captain M. M. Macomb and Lieutenants W. J. Shaw, A. S. Conklin and J. P. Hopkins, has arrived from Washington Barracks.

**Australian Mutton for America.**

New York, Aug. 24.—To demonstrate that frozen Australian mutton can be shipped in good condition to this country, a spring lamb killed and dressed in New Zealand has been sent to an importing firm in this city. It reached here on the steamer Majestic, after transportation of 1,000 miles. It is good and solid, despite its long journey of seventy days. In view of the fine quality and the cheapness and abundance of lambs in Australia, the experiment is regarded with much interest by local butchers.



Good for Itching Backs

**MOTHERS!** Mothers! A hot bath with CURTURA SOAP, when followed by a single application of CURTURA Ointment, the great skin cure and purifier of emollients, will afford the most grateful and comforting relief in the severest forms of itching, burning, and scaly skin, and scalp humors, rashes, and irritations, and point to a speedy, permanent, and economical cure when all other remedies and even the best physicians fail.

## SPLENDID SUPPORT, HITS SCATTERED.

Such Was Newton's Work For the Cincinnati Team.

POWELL IN SUPERB FORM.

His Support Was Perfect and He Had Chicago at His Mercy Through the Entire Game.

**STANDING OF THE CLUBS.**

National League.	P.	W.	L.	P.C.
Brooklyn.....	.94	58	36	.617
Pittsburgh.....	.93	54	45	.545
Philadelphia.....	.97	49	48	.506
Boston.....	.97	48	49	.492
Chicago.....	.97	48	49	.492
Cincinnati.....	.90	48	51	.454
St. Louis.....	.93	43	50	.462
New York.....	.95	39	56	.410

**TODAY'S GAMES.**

Brooklyn at Boston.  
Cincinnati at Pittsburgh.  
Chicago at St. Louis.  
Philadelphia at New York.  
**YESTERDAY'S GAMES.**  
Pittsburgh, 2; Cincinnati, 1.  
St. Louis, 7; Chicago, 0.  
Philadelphia, 3; New York, 1.

**American League Games.**

**TODAY'S GAMES.**  
Cleveland at Buffalo.  
Detroit at Indianapolis.  
Kansas City at Chicago.  
Minneapolis at Milwaukee.  
**YESTERDAY'S GAMES.**  
Cleveland, 0; Buffalo, 5; first game.  
Cleveland, 2; Buffalo, 1; second game.  
Indianapolis, 4; Detroit, 12; first game.  
Indianapolis, 3; Detroit, 1; second game.

**PHILLIES 3, NEW YORK 1.**

Visitors Won by Timely Batting in the Eighth Inning.

New York, Aug. 24.—The Philadelphia Phillies won out by timely hitting in the eighth inning. Attendance, 1,500.

**SCORE.**

Philadelphia..... R. H. E.  
New York..... 3 12 1 4 0

**POWELL'S PITCHING PERFECT.**

His Support Was First Class and Chicago Was Shut Out.

St. Louis, Aug. 24.—Powell was in superb form today and had Chicago at his mercy all through the game. His support was perfect. Attendance, 1,100.

**SCORE.**

St. Louis..... R. H. E.  
Chicago..... 7 10 0 8 4

Batteries—Powell and Robinson; Griffith, Chance and Dexter. Umpire, Swartwood.

**HITS CAME WHEN NEEDED.**

Cincinnati Defeats Pittsburgh by a Score of Eleven to Two.

Pittsburgh, Aug. 24.—Newton had splendid support and kept his hits scattered while the visitors' hits came just when needed. Attendance, 1,800.

**SCORE.**

Pittsburgh..... R. H. E.  
Cincinnati..... 2 10 3  
Batteries—Chesbro and Schriver; Newton and Kahoe. Umpire, Snyder.

**American League Games.**

At Cleveland—First game: Cleveland, 6; Buffalo, 5. Second game: Cleveland, 8; Buffalo, 2.  
At Indianapolis—First game: Indianapolis, 4; Detroit, 12. Second game: Indianapolis, 3; Detroit, 1.

**VESPER EIGHT PRACTICED.**

In a Torrential Downpour of Rain—Covering a Mile in 6:15 2-5.

A New York dispatch today says: A reporter to the Times from Paris says: The Vesper eight practiced as usual yesterday in a torrential downpour of rain, covering the mile in 6:15 2-5. This is only a few seconds more than the best American performance, and the difference may be caused by the current. There have been no trials between the various crews, but the Vespers have been practicing quietly up stream, free from observation. There has been a slight re-arrangement of the crew, Roscoe Lockwood, who was exchanging places with Edwin Hedley at bow.

The course on which the race will be rowed is on the left bank of the Seine, in the suburb of Asnières, a few miles outside of Paris. It is almost, but not quite, currentless. The Vespers are rowed at about midday and the Dutch crew seems most to be feared, but they are at a disadvantage from not having rowed together, being drawn from three universities. Reserved seats for the race are sold at 4, but it is possible to see the race without payment.

**DEAD MILLIONAIRE'S SECRET OF SUCCESS.**

Collis P. Huntington's Advice to Young Men, by Following Which Himself He Built Up His Princely Fortune.

"The great secret of success is lying by a nest egg and adding to your little store—never spending more than you make."

"A young man should command what he is worth, always keeping his eyes open to better himself."

"Many young men make a mistake in going to college and losing the most important part of their lives in filling themselves with knowledge of other men's deeds, of no practical use to the commercial world."

"I do not think the life of one who has accumulated a hundred millions, more or less, although interesting, is inspiring."

"No one can follow in the footsteps of another. He must work out his own destiny."

"If you observe the rules of honesty, integrity and economy and fear God, you have just as good a chance as any man that may be cited."

"Never allow any social obligation to interfere with a business engagement."

"I have never cared a cent what any human being said or thought about my actions so long as I was satisfied."

"Lots of sorrow have been caused by men meddling at a game regarding things they knew nothing with fellows who did."

"False pride is an enormous obstacle."

"Never worry about tomorrow. Today is the all important issue."

"I believe in a young man marrying early in life, if he can marry a sensible girl, who is willing to do her own housework."

"Don't watch the clock. The man who does probably would never be missed by his employer."

possible to see the race without payment.

**The Vesper Won.**

Paris, Aug. 25.—The eight oared crew of the Vesper Boat Club of Philadelphia won their trial race today by 15 lengths, defeating a crew of the Nautical Club of France. The distance was one mile and 153 yards. The Vesper's time was 5 minutes, 15 2-5 seconds. The final heat will be rowed tomorrow.

**Readville Meet Closed.**

Boston, Aug. 24.—The grand circuit meet at Readville closed today with the notable feature of Anaconda, a gelding, owned by the Eastview stock farm at Eastview, N. Y., pacing a mile in 2:02 1-2, thereby winning the 204 class and defeating by a very narrow margin, Frank Bogash and Search Light. The figure breaks the Readville track record of 2:04 1-2, made in a race. Anaconda was the favorite, but the public generally backed Frank Bogash and Search Light, as their past performances showed they were fast to an unknown degree.

**LOCAL EVENTS.**

**No Ball Game Today.**

There is no baseball at Walker's today. The Short Lines have gone to the junction city to do battle this afternoon with the lobsters and will return tomorrow. The Ogden team will come down with them and play here tomorrow afternoon.

**Rio's in the South.**

The Rio Grande team has been south this week playing ball with the country lads.

Thursday afternoon they played with the Payson team and defeated them by a score of 10 to 6. The game was for the expense money. Following is the score by innings: Payson..... 1 0 0 0 2 0 3 1 2—10  
Rio Grande..... 0 0 0 0 4 2 0 0 0—6

**Sporting Notes.**

Fitzsimmons is undoubtedly a happy man this morning because last night he defeated Sailor Tom Sharkey. Ever since "Fitz" was robbed of his first fight with the sailor, four years ago he has been anxious to get at him and prove his superiority. Last night he watched his chances and succeeded in getting Sharkey working wildly when he had him at his mercy. There was considerable local interest manifested in the mill, more so than in the Fitzsimmons-Rubin fight. Once more "Lanky Bob" has demonstrated that, although forty-two years of age, he ranks among the top notches. He is now going after Mr. Jeffries and has a fair chance of holding the championship title again.

This evening the Rio Grandes left for Pocatello. Tomorrow morning and afternoon they will play with the Pocatello. Walter Sear's amputated toe is well and he will play with the Rio's.

Arrangements are being made for another game between the Ogden Fuji Tea team and the Salt Lake Bankers. The game will be played in Ogden on Labor day.

The ball team composed of Salt Lake butchers will journey to Ogden tomorrow morning and play a game with the Ogden carvers. The home butchers have defeated the Ogdenites once already.

**EXCURSION TO OGDEN.**

On Sunday, the 26th, another of the Ogden popular excursions will be run over the Rio Grande Western Ry., at 9:15 a. m. \$1.00 round trip. Conveyances will be in waiting at Ogden Union station to carry those who wish to make the canyon trip. Bicycles free.

**WHEN HISTORY DOES NOT REPEAT ITSELF.**

Here in the district of Yen-Chan in the year B. C. 551 was born the philosopher, Confucius, one of the most unique and remarkable men that the world has ever seen. Certainly no other has ever attained such a mastery as his over his race, by the sheer merit and strength of his teachings. For over two thousand years, his system of ethics has been the basis of Chinese education and the only road to political preferment has led through examinations based on his works. He has made the Chinese a race of philosophers, a contented and happy people. His control over their conduct is shown every day. A missionary happened to be out walking one day with a party of friends and a company of native children began to follow at their heels. At first the children began making humorous remarks, but as their comments became vulgar and insulting, the missionary turned and quietly asked, "Have your parents given you no training?" Confucius says that of a parent is honored by the manner of the child. The children stopped short, looked ashamed at each other and without a word slunk away. How near Confucius came to the true philosophy of life is shown by his statement of the "Supreme Rule": "Do not do unto others what you would not that others should do unto you."

By the irony of history this mountainous region in eastern Shantung, the spot where stands his tomb, the Mecca of educated Chinamen, the very region that witnessed his wonderful government, is today the home of the Boxer bands which have been ravaging the province of Chili and precipitating a war that has threatened the peace of the world.—Guy Morrison Walker.

**WHAT IS SALT LAKE'S POPULATION?**

**GUESS!**

... A CHANCE FOR SCHOOL BOYS AND GIRLS ...

THE reports of the census enumerators of this city are now in Washington. In a short time the figures will be announced. To stimulate interest among our school boys and school girls in the subject, the Desert News has decided to offer ONE STANDARD DICTIONARY, value \$12.00, to the boy or girl who first guesses nearest the correct figures. The only conditions are that each guesser shall have been enrolled in some of the schools, or colleges of Salt Lake, or at the Utah University during the year just past, and that each shall be limited to one guess. In case of a tie, the ownership of the dictionary shall be settled by lot. The guesses will be recorded daily, in the order in which they are received. The "News" has arranged to receive the figures by wire from the census office in Washington as soon as they are known, and the first guess received, coming nearest the correct figures will be awarded the prize. No guesses will be recorded except those regularly filled out on the guess coupon below. Cut it out and send it with your name, your address, the school you attended and the figures, plainly written, to

The DESERT NEWS CENSUS DEPT., SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

**GUESS COUPON.**

My guess of the population of Salt Lake City, as shown by the census of 1900, is

Signed:.....

Address.....

School.....

A Guide to Guessers: Population of Salt Lake

1850..... 6,157

1860..... 8,236

1870..... 12,853

1880..... 20,769

1890..... 44,843

1900..... ?

**SOMETHING FOR DINNER**

No matter what brand of tea you have been drinking, you will find a decided substitute of a superior quality and flavor in the celebrated

## LIPTON'S CEYLON TEAS.

ASK ANY CROGER FOR IT.

It is the popular article for

## AFTERNOON TEAS.

Geo. Q. Cannon & Sons Co.

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